

17
Nimble and Quick

Pick and Chuse where You will.

Here is something to fit and please every Body.

11621.e.4
CONTAINING

The Humours of the AGE.

BEING

Whimsical, Witty, Diverting, and Comical,

W I T H

Useful Remarks on the Virtues and Vices of
the Times.



Printed and Sold in Aldermary Church-Yard, Bow-
Lane, LONDON. ft.

Nimble and Quick.

I Never think of a wife till I am hungry, and then I look for a whore, in hopes she will bring me to a morsel of bread.

I love strong-beer twice in the year, that is summer and winter.

I hate lawyers and liars, because they breed wrangling and jangling.

I would be a soldier,  there all plunder and no fighting.

I love a clergyman that 'practises what he preaches, for otherwise we must mind what he says, and not what he does.

If ever I marry I will have the ugliest woman I can find, then I shall be sure to have her to myself.

Shew me a Poet, a painter, and a quaker, and I will shew you three liars.

Of all the men in the world, blind men walk the most upright so they are the most charitable, or they never see their neighbours faults.

Of all people, I pity whores, for they hazard soul and body for a bad living.

Was I a man in Power I'd build alms houses for the rich, and maintain them at their own cost.

The greatest folly in the world, is to love the world.

In former days the world boasted of seven wise men, but now every man is wise in his own conceit; yet, in my opinion if some are wise, more are otherwise.

Of all callings I hate quack-doctors, for if they do good, the world hears fast enough of it.

The greatest enemies whores have, are the French and Small-pox; one spoils their faces, and the other their constitution.

I hate riches for the danger that attends them.

I would not have my throat cut for a bushel of gold.

Ballad-fingers have the most honest trade in the world for your money. It is also an antient and honourable calling, for Homer himself was one,

Sailors are the bravest and merriest fellows in the world, for they drink and dance when



there is but an inch between them and their watery graves.

The astrologer is a wise man, he can tell future events; but not the man that cuckolds him, nor when.

It would puzzle a philosopher to give the preference to a Chimney-sweeper or a Tom sturdman, they are both such useful members of the community.

Tea and tobacco are pernicious weeds and grand thieves; they deserve hanging more than highwaymen, for they pick the pockets of the whole nation.

There are five great rarities hard to find :
A black Swan, a Phoenix, a Unicorn, the Philosopher's Stone, and a Maid at sixteen.

If extortioners cannot enter the kingdom of heaven, where must usurers, tally-men, and pawn-brokers go ?

By cards and dice men are soon ruin'd, for gaming has brought many to the gallows.

Soldiers and butchers are very near relations, they both live by killing and slaughter.

I never see a taylor but he puts me in mind of a cabbage. Nor a miller or a weaver, but I think of a thief.

Actors and apes are the greatest mimicks ; it is hard to determine whether they are or are not rational.

Good old women, and good small-beer are hard to be found, yet these are good in their kind.

What's the difference between ale-draper and linnen-draper ? Only this, one cheats you with froth, the other with cloth.

There is one abominable thing I cannot help reminding you of ; that is, for neighbours, to go to law about trifles, and for rob their children.

A sober virtuous wife boy is better than a vicious grey-headed old fool; so a living dog is better than a dead lion.

Number me the sands on the sea-shore, and the stars in the sky, and I will number you the numberless faults of a lewd woman. Yet a virtuous woman is the pride of nature, and the glory of the universe; but where shall I find her?

Swearing and cursing is the language of hell, which people take care to learn before they go thither.

Beauty is the fairest flower in nature's garden; but who would doat on such a fading toy? yet I would oblige all young men to marry at the age of twenty-one; marry handsome women for their own sake, homely women for charity's sake; I would constrain wealthy misers to marry poor women, rich maidens poor batchelors, purposely to bring the world on a level.

Could I dispose nature, hypocrites should have two faces, because like watermen, they look one way and row another.

If all mens faults were writ in their foreheads, what a scroll would appear!

To portion daughters and build ships are chargeable things, yet after all costs and pains they prove leaky vessels.

Had I three sons, if one of them was a dunce,



two should practice Law and Physic, and the other should be a Parson.

There are five things very wonderful : Swift Fame, which like a snow-ball, gathers as it goes. A Musket-shot, that kills before you hear the report. The Sight, that reaches the highest heavens in an instant. Thought, that traverses the globe in a moment. And Lightning, which kills the child in the womb, and hurts not the mother, and melts gold in a bag, without singeing the canvas.

Some say, That England is the garden of the world ; but, as the King of France says, there is many a bitter weed in it. Others say, It is

the Paradife of Women, a Purgatory for Ser-
vants, and a Hell for Horses. We have the
handsomeft women in the world, I muft own,
and we give them the greateft privileges, the
honour of the wall, the third of our effects,
and the like, yet they feldom requite us with
any thing but a large pair of horns; and like
the devil, the more you humour them, the
worfe they are; give them an inch, and they
will take an ell.

But there is no general rule without excep-
tion; what I fpeak is of the bad humours of
men; one ftory is good till another is told; in
the mean time give me leave to fpeak my
thoughts: Thofe that are good husbands I be-
lieve make good wives; and if they are bad,
there are fix of one, and half a dozen of the
other. God mend us all!

10 JULY 52

*And thus I've finish'd what I first propos'd,
And if I have more or lefs of truth disclos'd,
Then what you like, excufe me for this time,
'Tis needs makes old wives trot, and poets rhyme;
Therefore extend your halfpence if you please,
And I'll pray for you all my remaining days.*

F I N I S